

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

BROOKLYN THEATRE,
Washington street, Brooklyn.—HOME, at 8 P. M. Mr. Lester Wallack.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE,
Broadway and Fourteenth street.—ROSE MICHEL, at 8 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
No. 514 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

TWENTY-THIRD STREET THEATRE,
Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue.—THE PLATTER, at 8 P. M.

PARK THEATRE,
Broadway and Twenty-second street.—THE MIGHTY DOLLAR, at 8 P. M. Mr. and Mrs. Florence.

BOWERY THEATRE,
Bowery.—WILD BILL, at 8 P. M. Mr. Julian Kent.

GILMORE'S GARDEN,
Madison avenue and Twenty-third street.—HEBREW PHARISEY FAIR.

EAGLE THEATRE,
Broadway and Thirty-third street.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
New Opera House, Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street, at 8 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM,
Broadway, corner of Thirtieth street.—RUBE, at 8 P. M.; at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M. F. S. Chautau.

BOOTH'S THEATRE,
Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue.—COONIE SOOGAH, at 8 P. M. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW THEATRE,
No. 385 and 387 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

LYCEUM THEATRE,
Fourth street and Sixth avenue.—CAMILLE, at 8 P. M. Fechter.

THIRD AVENUE THEATRE,
Third avenue, between Thirtieth and Thirty-first streets.—MINSTRELS and VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

TIVOLI THEATRE,
Eighth street, near Third avenue.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

GLOBE THEATRE,
Nos. 728 and 730 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

COLISEUM,
Thirty-fourth street and Broadway.—PRUSSIAN SIEGE OF PARIS, Open from 1 P. M. to 4 P. M. and from 7:30 P. M. to 10 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE,
No. 624 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE,
Broadway and Thirtieth street.—JOHN FRIENDS, at 8 P. M., closes at 10:45 P. M. Mr. J. M. Gilbert.

PARISIAN VARIETIES,
Sixteenth street, near Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1875.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cloudy, with possibly snow or rain.

THE HERALD BY FAST MAIL TRAINS.—Necessaries and the public throughout the States of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, as well as in the West, the Pacific Coast, the North, the South and Southwest, also along the lines of the Hudson River, New York Central and Pennsylvania Central Railroads and their connections, will be supplied with THE HERALD, free of postage. Extraordinary inducements offered to newsdealers by sending their orders direct to this office.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Gold opened at 114 1/2 and ended at 114 3/8. Stocks were irregular and feverish. Money on call was offered at 6 and closed at 5 per cent. Investment securities were in fair demand.

THE DIRECT CABLE is in misfortune once more. We hope that the rival companies have not hired a brigade of devil fish to bite the cable as soon as it is repaired. It looks like it.

THE SURVIVORS of the Deutschland calamity were to have sailed on the Mosel, which was prevented from sailing from Bremen yesterday by the injuries it received from the horrible "giant powder" explosion there.

CUBA LIBRE undoubtedly wants money, and a correspondent says that she can get millions in London. This is a very happy state of affairs, and would induce most people of an impecunious habit to see that the want and the opportunity shook hands.

THE CENTENNIAL.—The suggestion of an evening contemporary, that the people of Philadelphia should raise the balance of the money necessary to complete the Centennial buildings, would be timely if this Exhibition were a Philadelphia affair and not a national one.

THE CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICAN Republics appear from the latest mail dates to be tranquil. This is owing to the fact that the peoples are at present resting from the last revolutions, and those who are preparing for the next have not got beyond the incubatory stage of their humane work.

THE REIGN OF HORRORS by land and sea which has prevailed for the past week was fitly supplemented yesterday by the explosion of a case of dynamite on the dock at Bremerhaven. Forty persons were killed and doubtless a great many wounded. The really astounding part of the story is that the case containing this terrible explosive was placed there as part of the baggage of a passenger. We can imagine nothing more criminally reckless than such an act, and if the authorities at Bremen cannot find law in their code to punish so outrageous a dereliction we shall be sorry to hear it. To let the offender slip in this case would not very badly on ocean travel from that port, as intending passengers would hesitate to trust their lives where there was no measure of law to provide against such fearful risks.

Are we to have a New Protectorate?—Firebrands in Politics—What the Issues of the Next Campaign May Involve.

Bishop Haven has made a sensation. We have had no declaration from any prominent man for a long time that has made the impression of his fervid declarations on the question of the Presidency. The telegraph did not do the Bishop justice. This cold, peremptory electric wire is a sore destroyer of all kinds of rhetoric and "zeal." The meeting which was signalled by the extraordinary performance of his reverence, and which may become historical, was held in the old historic town of Boston. It was a preachers' meeting. An address had been made on "Bismarck and the Pope," a favorite topic for Protestant declamation. In this address the speaker, whose name was Wells, said that Grant was the "saviour of his country" and the people could not "dispense with his services." This declaration was heard amid loud cheering, and Bishop Haven arose. He saw in Grant, who was pro-slavery enough before the war, "the great hero of human freedom." Then, according to the reporter, he exclaimed, in stentorian tones, "I believe that President Grant is the only man who could conquer the enemies of human freedom. I herewith, in the name of the American people and true Christianity, nominate Ulysses S. Grant, our present worthy President and defender, to a third term in the office of the President of the United States." Then the Rev. Dr. Bates put the motion in regular form, and the proposition of Bishop Haven was unanimously adopted, not a dissenting vote being given.

The impression that this nomination was the movement of a rather talkative and not altogether discreet Methodist Bishop, and that he spoke for himself alone and not for his audience, is dispelled by the formal action taken by the meeting in "unanimously" adopting the nomination. We must, therefore, consider this Boston demonstration as the formal nomination of General Grant for the Presidency "for a third term" by a convention composed of "two hundred and thirteen ministers and about one hundred laymen;" and, according to the *Tribune*, "an unusually large number of the most intelligent and influential members of this denomination." The Methodist Church, it must be remembered, is one of the most important, as it is undoubtedly the largest, of our Protestant bodies. It is peculiarly identified with the nation's progress, with the settlement of our Western world, with the development of a true and pure Christian spirit and a conscientious patriotism. The history of Methodism in this country is a history of effort and achievement, in spite of toil and misery, the hardships of a frontier life, of struggles with a rude civilization and of struggles far more terrible with the merciless Indian savage. There is no religious influence in this country so powerful as that of the Methodist Church; for, while the believers in the Roman Catholic creed may be more numerous, they are alone. The Methodists have the natural sympathy of the other Protestant churches, with whom the Catholics are in antagonism. Consequently it would be folly for us to ignore as an unexpected, evanescent, sporadic movement a nomination from a convention composed of more than three hundred members, clerical and lay, of a Church so powerful and numerous, acting under the inspiration of a trusted bishop.

Looking at this movement from its largest sense, we see more and more reason for viewing it with gravity. First, we have the speech of the President at Des Moines. This speech would have been extraordinary from any Chief Magistrate, but from a President who "never speaks," who is celebrated for his silence, it becomes more remarkable. In this address the President virtually says that an agitation of slavery which only ended in a fierce and bloody war. Then came the letter of Mr. Blaine, the accepted leader of the republican party, and himself not without hopes for the Presidency, throwing the same firebrand into the canvass. This was followed by the Message, with its proposed amendments in the same vein. Now we have the nomination of the President for a third term by a "most intelligent and influential" convention of the largest Protestant denomination in the United States—an ostentatious if not a particularly devout member. When we see these suggestive and unusual circumstances following one so hard upon the other what can we think? This is the only practical movement that thus far has been made toward a canvass the nominations for which must be determined in a few months. The democrats have been waiting for the republicans to begin and make as many mistakes as possible. The republicans have been waiting expectant for the sphinx to speak and explain the riddle of the succession. The two parties have stood antagonistic, like Laertes and Hamlet in the fencing scene, waiting for the advantage, when suddenly the President comes upon the stage, a candidate for the third term, nominated by a respectable convention—much more so, we fear, than any political convention will be—and upon a platform which has the published support of the leader of his party—the platform of "no Popery." This is the real meaning of the movement in Boston. It is the formal opening of the campaign for the Presidency. It puts General Grant first in the field, and behind him the power of a great Church, and the undoubted sympathy of a large part of the Protestant churches of the United States. For this is a question that in no way appeals to the reason of our people. Once strike the chord of religion in the breasts of any people, no matter how sensible and practical, and the reason no longer responds. It becomes a matter of deep emotion, of passion, of fervent belief. All other thoughts merge into this one thought, which rests, after all, upon the holiest feelings of our nature—our trust in a divinity, our hopes for a life of everlasting peace.

It is well, then, that Bishop Haven should ask the question, "Shall the Puritan or the Cavalier be the ruler?" It is well that the professor who preceded him should exalt the President as "the saviour of the country." Since we are to have a campaign of religious agitation, let it be upon the basis of the only

campaign of similar character which we have in our Anglo-Saxon history—namely, that which began and ended with the *safer* of Oliver Cromwell. It is well that the super-loyal Bishop should summon up the memories of the Cavalier and the Puritan. Grant, foiled in his various flanking movements for a third term; foiled in St. Domingo, in the Alabama business, in Cuba and in Mexico, now moves upon the religious line. He shows by this very movement that he thinks he can win by no other. He sees that there is no war spirit that will respond to any cry against Mexico or Spain. He takes up the banner which Cromwell laid down centuries ago, and makes an appeal to that fierce sentiment of religious apprehension and belief which has always a strong hold on the Anglo-Saxon heart. He appeals to a sentiment which modern statesmen have always disdained to invoke, a sentiment that has never been mentioned in connection with politics, except by political demagogues who cared nothing for the means by which power was gained so they enjoyed power. Nor do we underrate the force of this new position. Once bring religion into our politics and our people will divide as they never did on Mason and Dixon's line. The dividing line will be in every State, in every town, nay, perhaps, in every home. It will be with us as it was in the days of Cromwell. We shall have fierce, unreasoning fanaticism in our politics, and a Protector over us, beginning to "protect" us as a third term President, and ending only when it pleases his military and religious followers to dismiss him from power. The argument which makes General Grant a "necessary President" now will make him so for a fourth or a fifth term as well. It would then be no more a departure from custom to make him perpetual President or Lord Protector, as the Puritan Cromwell was called, than it is now to talk of a third term.

We shall be told, perhaps, that the *HERALD* is an alarmist; that we have found another "HERALD sensation;" that our reading of the Boston movement is extravagant and unfounded, and that we do not give credit to the common sense, the love of freedom of the American people and all that sort of thing. Perhaps so. We were told this three years ago, when we first called attention to the tendencies of the political situation toward Caesarism. The country in time saw what was the real tendency to which the *HERALD* referred. But even the country would not have waited for us to sound the warning if we could then have prophesied that in 1875, on the verge of a canvass for the Presidency, a bishop of the Methodist Church would have nominated General Grant for a third term, "amid loud cheering," and a Methodist convention would have "unanimously adopted" the motion.

Yesterday in London and Paris.

Our cable letters from Paris and London come to us in time to take their places on the table which our readers expect to see set for their delectation this Sabbath morning. Our London contribution groans under the solid roast beef, plum pudding and strong-broiled port wine of British finance, while Paris furnishes its piquant *entremets*, its *volailles* (à trois becs), its glorious burgundies, and its beaded champagne of politics, art, literature and society gossip. Our readers, sensible people, demand that the viands of their diurnal journalistic feast shall be as fresh as those on their own tables, and we have no desire that they should wait to get by steamer what we can procure by cable. If it costs a little more, that is our business, and need not do more than what the *HERALD* readers' appetites. The first champagne pop from Paris is good for the republican party of France, although not pleasing to MacMahon and the conservatives. The elegant fossils of the old régime are evidently afraid that the Republic is gradually settling down to as much permanence as is ever accorded to a French government. In the face of all this we learn that a marriage between Princess Thyra of Denmark and the Duc d'Aumale is contemplated. Politically it may be important; but the Duc is an eligible party, for he is, probably, the richest man in France. The Queen of Denmark may well be congratulated on her success, for her royal nursery has taken most of the first class European prizes. Von Bülow's opinion of American musical taste has stirred up the English to indignation, as it reflects on them, and possibly will lead to the great pianist striking a war note on his favorite instrument when he reads the English papers. Let him not, however, hasten, like Mr. Grau, to say that this English furor cannot be true because he had not heard of it before reading it in our cable letter. When Mr. Grau got his European mail he was glad to admit that what he doubted about Bouffar breaking her engagement was only too true. Our London letter shows that England is going as wild over its Egyptian bargain as it did over the phantom gold in the South Sea bubble. This time, however, there is a solid foundation for the hopes of John Bull, and it will be curious to see what he makes of the riddle of the Sphinx. We are glad that Turks are looking up and sorry that Peruvians are still so cloudy, but our readers must make up their minds on these ponderous subjects for themselves after reading our London letter.

As an instance of the great vitality which attaches to men whose brains are of the first order, we would point to the note in our Paris letter to the effect that the aged statesman, M. Thiers, in the midst of all the bustle over the Senate elections, found time and taste to take a half hour's study of Meissonier's large picture which a citizen of New York has purchased.

THE DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION of the District of Columbia has passed a resolution advising the democrats in Congress to accept the amendment to the constitution proposed by Mr. Blaine. The effect of this will be to draw the teeth of the republicans, who look forward to a religious issue in the next canvass. This is the advice of the *HERALD*, and we are glad to learn that there is a disposition to assent to it on the part of honest and clear-headed democrats.

THE PRESIDENT has nominated Richard Gibbs, of New York, to be Minister Plenipotentiary to Peru. Who is Richard Gibbs?

Suppose It Had Been the Cardinal Instead of the Bishop.

We have received the following letter from one of the most distinguished and conscientious members of the Methodist Church, whose name, if it were known, would be the highest guarantee of the sincerity of his convictions:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

As a Methodist I am glad you have taken up the foolish and unfeeling action of Bishop Haven at Boston in regard to a re-nomination of General Grant. Bishop Haven is known in our Church as an energetic, restless and extremely injudicious man. Many who admire his ability have a profound distrust of his judgment, and he does not in any sense represent the sentiments of the Methodist Church, nor could he influence the denomination to even any appreciable degree.

The fact that the President's family are Methodists has given the clergy of one Church unusual pretensions to influence in the White House, and this they have used, and in some cases, as was inevitable, misused, clerical men being mortal. They do not like to give it up. Access to those who hold political power and influence over them is a very pleasant thing to clerical men, as it is, probably, to a few of our best and ablest clergy, have seen with alarm the tendency of many preachers and bishops of our Church to use their influence over the President, and through him over the departments, for political ends and for purposes of favoritism. For my part I sincerely hope the successor of whom the President spoke in his message the other day will be a hard shell Baptist. It would be a calamity to the Methodist Church if he should prove to be a Methodist, or especially favorable to that denomination. As for Bishop Haven, his work lies, I believe, in the Southern States, and it would be well if he would attend to it. When he turns a ministerial gathering in Boston into a political meeting he is certainly not in the line of his duty. So thinks yours, respectfully,

New York, Dec. 9, 1875. A METHODIST.

"A Methodist" does injustice to Bishop Haven in attributing to him alone the action of the meeting of the Methodist clergymen and laymen in Boston. We do not doubt that the criticism of the Bishop as "an energetic, restless and extremely injudicious man" is correct, because our correspondent knows whereof he speaks. But he must see that Bishop Haven was really a minor actor in an extraordinary drama. The first allusion to President Grant as a "saviour of the people" came from another divine, and Bishop Haven's speech was simply a sonorous endorsement of what had been laid down by the speaker who preceded him. The Convention then, by a unanimous vote, nominated President Grant for a third term. The person who put this motion was the Rev. Dr. Bates. As if to show that this movement is not distasteful to other prelates, we note that Bishop Simpson, in an interview with a correspondent of a Philadelphia paper, while deprecating Bishop Haven's "interference in politics," adds quietly, "All I can say is, that if President Grant be re-elected the people will have done wisely." First we have a Bishop of the Methodist Church whose field of labor is in the South. Then we have the assent of another Bishop who stands close to President Grant and whose family has received substantial favors from the administration. Then we have a convention composed of nearly three hundred clerical and lay members of the Methodist denomination. They all unite in presenting General Grant for a third term.

Suppose that Cardinal McCloskey had presided over a meeting of Catholic laymen and priests, and had made a speech singling out President Grant or any other public man as "the saviour of the country" and nominating him for a third term. Suppose that resolutions to that effect had been adopted "unanimously," what would have been the response on the part of the Protestants throughout the Republic? What would we not have heard of "Jesus intrigues," of "the interference of the Pope," of "priests mingling in politics," of "dark schemes"? Would not the country have flamed like a prairie fire from Maine to California, and should we not have had a revival of all the old Know Nothing, anti-Catholic, native American excitements?

The Champs Elysees of New York.

Is there a more pitiable sight to the average pedestrian in the Fifth avenue on a frosty morning, if he venture to expose an open eye in the clouds of doubtful dust that envelop him, than the number of valuable horses endangering their limbs in painful progression, or lying prone upon the cruel polished stones that now pave the Champs Elysees, the main and fashionable avenue that leads to the Central Park? Various pavements and potholes have been applied to this great highway, with the same invariable want of success, and "man's noblest quest," as Buffon justly calls the horse, finds each succeeding experiment a pitfall and a snare unto his feet. In its present condition it is a positive danger to the equestrian, while the owners of carriages have cause to congratulate themselves when they have passed the Seylla of Murray Hill and the Charybdis of Madison square without fracturing a horse's leg or breaking pole and harness. In the sticky mud that each rainfall luxuriantly provides can the Fifth avenue alone be passed in slushy safety.

Within a few years past the breed both of carriage horses and of saddle horses has been greatly improved; the number of beautiful and fashionable equipages in the city have been more than quadrupled; notwithstanding the difficulties and dangers of the way many fine four-in-hand teams have been organized, and we hear that a new "coaching club," on the plan of the celebrated London club of that name, is springing into existence. These establishments are not merely sources of pleasure to their owners, they are ornaments to the city, and add to the appearance of fashion and opulence which should strike a stranger in the most fashionable avenue of the third metropolis of the world.

There is a remedy for all this. The experiment of macadamizing the Fifth avenue from Madison square to the gates of the Central Park has never been tried; but it has been tried in other capital cities with signal success, and the experienced President of our own Park Commission can point with pride to the condition of its most travelled roads in the heats of summer or the detestable thaws of winter. But the Fifth avenue is the main approach to the Park. Why not then, by judicious legislation, place it under

the control of the Commissioners of Parks and the protection of their admirable care and management?

What should we see within one year from the time that our Champs Elysees are thrown open as a smooth macadamized avenue to the lungs of the city? A very large increase in equipages and in healthy equestrian exercise, perfect safety, and a grand deliverance for the pedestrian from the limbo of dust and filth that now assails and torments him.

Who Do These Shoes Fit?

Some light will be thrown on the important problem whether the President was referred to in the St. Louis arguments by consideration of the reported words of Mr. Henderson. They are not susceptible of ambiguous renderings. He said in one place:—

What right had Babcock to go to Douglas to induce him to withdraw his agent? Douglas was placed in his position to see that the revenue laws of the government were properly enforced. What business, then, had Douglas with him? When an official goes into office he should be free and independent of all influences except that of law, and if he recognizes any other master then this government is tumbling down.

It appears that the persons here openly referred to are named Douglass and Babcock respectively. One of them was in the internal revenue service; the other was not in any civil department of the government service, but was the President's private secretary. Yet it is implied that this private secretary had power over a regularly appointed government officer in an important department. How could he have such power? Only by some irregular, unofficial and improper influence exercised through the President. If it is recognized in the White House that the President can be reached by an irregular, unofficial and improper influence, this may, therefore, refer to the President. Mr. Henderson also says:—

Under the name of party every fraud and infamy within the range of possibilities is perpetrated. It is to be hoped and prayed that the time is coming when a man who has the impetuous force of character to resist the dictates of party will be looked up to as a hero. But we may go to the bottom—corruption may feast in all our institutions, and our nation may decay and fall before we learn this ground truth.

If the President recognizes that he has used the name of party as a cover for "every fraud and infamy within the range of possibility," this is clearly a reference to him.

Mr. Henderson said further:—

What right has the President to interfere with Commissioner Douglas in the proper discharge of his duties, or with the Treasurer? None; and Douglas showed a lamentable weakness of character when he listened to Babcock's dictates.

This seems to imply that the President improperly interfered with Douglas in the proper discharge of his duty, and through Babcock sent such instructions as compelled the revenue authorities to be easy with the thieves. If the President did such a thing it must mean him.

Mr. Henderson continued:—

Why did Douglas bend the supple hinges of the knee and permit any interference by the President? This was Douglas's own business, and he stood responsible for it under his official oath. He was bound to listen to no dictation from the President, Babcock or any other officer, and it was his duty to see that that order was carried out or to resign.

In this short extract the word "President" is repeated. It may mean the president of an insurance company; but, from experts and intelligent persons acquainted with official almanacs, we understand that it clearly refers to a person in Washington named Grant. If that is the President's name he is the man.

Our own opinion is that Mr. Henderson referred to the President. But the President can find out if he wishes to know. Mr. Henderson has referred to a person who, first, is amenable to improper influences in the discharge of official duty; second, who has protected whiskey thieves; third, who has practised villanies in the name of party; fourth, whose name is Grant. Let the President inquire of some neighbor if this description applies to him, and if it does he is the man to whom Mr. Henderson referred in these passages.

Pulpit Topics To-Day.

If there is one occupation more silly than another it is that of hewing out broken cisterns that can hold no water. And yet many a man in this city is engaged in substantially that sort of work. To all such we commend what Mr. MacArthur will have to say on this subject to-day. A question that is often asked by men who are urged to enter upon a Christian life is, Will it pay? Mr. Knapp will answer that question, and show in part what compensation follows Christ's service, and why men should resolve at once to enter it and become successful in this life and in the life to come. If self-interest will not induce them Dr. Fulton's motive, love, should constrain them to plant their feet upon the immovable foundation. If the number of hearts in this city that are full of spiritual arrows could be held up to public gaze what a sad sight we should behold! Dr. Armitage will take one such heart and make it a theme for his meditation this morning, and Mr. Leavell will present a perfect atonement for acceptance by his hearers. There are many plain facts about religion, and Mr. Hepworth knows a few of them, which he will tell his people to-day; and one of the plainest, and yet most frequently forgotten, is that God giveth strength according to our day. Who can tell how many weary ones laid down their heads last night to sleep, but could not? They will rise this morning in quest of rest and comfort. A word may do them good, and Mr. Saunders has just that word for them, and in uttering it he may be the herald of their redemption.

Few of us know or can conceive of all that is implied in being sons of God, but Mr. Lloyd will give us his conception of this life relation, which reaches beyond this life into the next, where, as Mr. Johns will show, the recognition of friends is not only possible but is actual experience, and where also, as Mr. Willis will demonstrate, the love of God in the salvation of the world will be better appreciated and more fully recognized than it can be here. The gate ajar will be opened by Mr. Phelps, and while the earth is burning up and the preparations for the general judgment are going forward Mr. Harris will tell us how the home of the saints will appear. Dr. Rogers will have something good and practicable to say about Congress and the Church; Dr. Talmage and Mr. Lynn will discuss the Bible and school question, and Mr. McCarthy will reply to Dr. Talmage's last Sunday Bible-in-school talk. Mr. Pullman will give us all just what we need—help for hard times. Dr. Preston will explain how the eucharist is the fountain of life and Mr. Snow will figuratively gather into one perfect Church all the scattered children of God. And then shall that

good time have come which in song and story we have been taught to expect and wait for.

MR. STANLEY AND THE AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.—The American Geographical Society has deferred a discussion of Mr. Stanley's explorations in Central Africa until its chief geographers could accurately estimate the importance of his discoveries. On Monday evening the council and fellows will assemble in Chickering Hall, where not only Mr. Stanley's perilous journeyings will receive pictorial illustration, but the maps of the Arabian geographers, the cartography of Ptolemy, Ortelius' conception of the globe and many other authorities bearing upon this most interesting subject will be exhibited, and then discussed by Chief Justice Daly, Bayard Taylor and others. It is gratifying to find that the Geographical Society has not ignored the value of Mr. Stanley's explorations. Dr. Petermann has predicted that Mr. Stanley will accomplish more in the brief year before him than has been achieved in all the twenty centuries gone by, and learned societies which turn their attention to geography can scarcely ignore the labors of a man of whom this is said by a great geographer.

THE PRESIDENT has sent the bills for the entertainment of the King of the Sandwich Islands to Congress. We trust that there will be no difficulty about paying these bills promptly. They should be examined by a committee and paid without delay. A government cannot afford to do like our Board of Aldermen—dicker and quarrel over the items of a bill for entertaining a royal guest. The time will come when gentlemen of rank and authority will decline all hospitalities in America, except those which come from the people, unless we treat them with some decorum.

THE SENATE AND ASSEMBLY Investigating Committee were engaged respectively in examining the Croton Water and the Charities and Correction Departments. Bigger pipes was said to be the main want of the former—pure water was not mentioned—and a complete reconstruction of buildings and systems, Commissioner Bailey said were needed in the latter.

TWENTY still enjoys his security, and, if not in the embraces of *mal de mer*, probably reads daily in the *HERALD* the interesting endeavors to return him to the yearning arms of Sheriff Conner, who would probably kill the fatted calf if he could cast his eyes over the Prodigal.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Jenny Lind is in falling health. Belle Boyd is haunting in the South. Senator Logan has looked at the face card of death, but is getting well. They are shipping apples direct from Grand Rapids, Mich., to Rotterdam, Holland. The report has been started on the rounds of the press that ex-Senator James W. Nye has been discharged from an insane asylum. The French make out of chicken feathers a kind of down, which sells for \$2 a pound. Ex-Confederate General Forrest, of Fort Pillow fame, has joined the Presbyterian Church. Bismarck, in spite of his long parliamentary experience, is still by no means a fluent speaker. The Car is making a long visit to the Crimea, and his Ministers have not seen him for two months. Mr. Corcoran, of Washington, has decided to spend the winter in the South for the benefit of his health. Count Von Arnim will pass the winter at San Remo, Italy, the watering place where Rossi's son recently died. Prince Alexander of Holland, second son of King William III., has arrived at Brussels on his way to Algeria.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* thinks that Southern farms are better places of investment than Northern, saving tobacco. Mr. Spurgeon had symptoms of gout while at Versailles, and could not move for some days, but is much better, and is able to proceed on his journey. Many lives that are now sacrificed on railways might be saved if railway officials possessed just sufficient surgical knowledge to enable them to attend to the immediate wants of the sufferers. Castelar is treated with great honor in Paris. Grand banquets to him have been given by ex-Presidents Thiers and Victor Hugo, at which all the local literary and political celebrities were present.

It is stated that the French are paying particular attention to perfecting their troops in the night maneuvers in which the Germans were so successful during the recent Franco-German war. Colonel E. W. Rector, of Hot Springs, Ark., who enjoys the reputation of being the handsomest man in the State, has recently married Miss Rosebud Alcorn, daughter of Senator Alcorn, of Mississippi.

William Lloyd Garrison on Friday observed his fiftieth anniversary at Newburyport by taking his place as a veteran volunteer compositor on the *Herald* of that city, on which he set type a half century ago. At Charnod a young sculptor of recognized merit has been charged by the Ministry of Fine Arts with the care of repairing the statue of Napoleon I., overthrown, with the Vendôme Column, by order of the Commune. One of the handiest of recent inventions in the railway car lamp for the use of passengers. Compact, cleanly and quickly arranged, it will be a boon to passengers who wish to read at night while journeying.

The Maréchal de Faber at a siege was pointing out a place with his finger. At a siege a musket ball carried off the finger. Instantly withdrawing another he continued his discourse, "Gentlemen, as I was saying."

President Eliot, of Harvard, says, in a recent letter, "The great educational need of the West, and of the whole country, indeed, is good schools devoted exclusively to fitting boys thoroughly for colleges of high standard."

A memorial in the form of an obelisk of Peterhead granite, twenty-one feet high, was on Tuesday last raised over the remains, at Kinloch Rannoch, of Duaglad Buchanan, a Gaelic poet of some note among Gaelic-speaking people.

Mr. Kerr's father was never a rich man, but he had a very narrow escape from it. He sold his farm near Titusville, Pa., in 1854, for \$20,000; the next year petroleum was discovered on it, and not long after it was sold for over \$200,000.

Some mythical Texas, or some densely ignorant resident of that unenlightened district, has applied to Mayor Stockley, of Philadelphia, for a warrant out "to arrange a bull fight" during the Centennial year on some space adjacent to the Exhibition grounds.

Hon. George Williamson, of Louisiana, Minister to Central America, will, we are informed, be nominated on Monday for United States District Judge in the place of ex-Judge Darrell, and it is said he will be the nominee of the republican party for Governor of Louisiana.

Major Asa B. Gardner, United States Army, Judge Advocate of the Court of Inquiry at Chicago, which is to try General Babcock, graduated at the College of the City of New York in 1859, took the degree of Bachelor of Laws at the New York University two years later, entered the volunteer army at the breaking out of the war, was promoted and transferred to the regular service and is now Professor of Law at the West Point Military Academy.

After "Uncle Daniel Drew" had subscribed \$200,000 toward founding a new Methodist college he remarked to a friend one day—"Well, sir, I didn't know where the money was coming from. I was worried over it, and so made it a subject of prayer. After fasting and praying over the matter for one day I went down on Wall street, and in less than twenty-four hours I skinned those fellows out of \$200,000!"—*St. Louis Globe Democrat*.